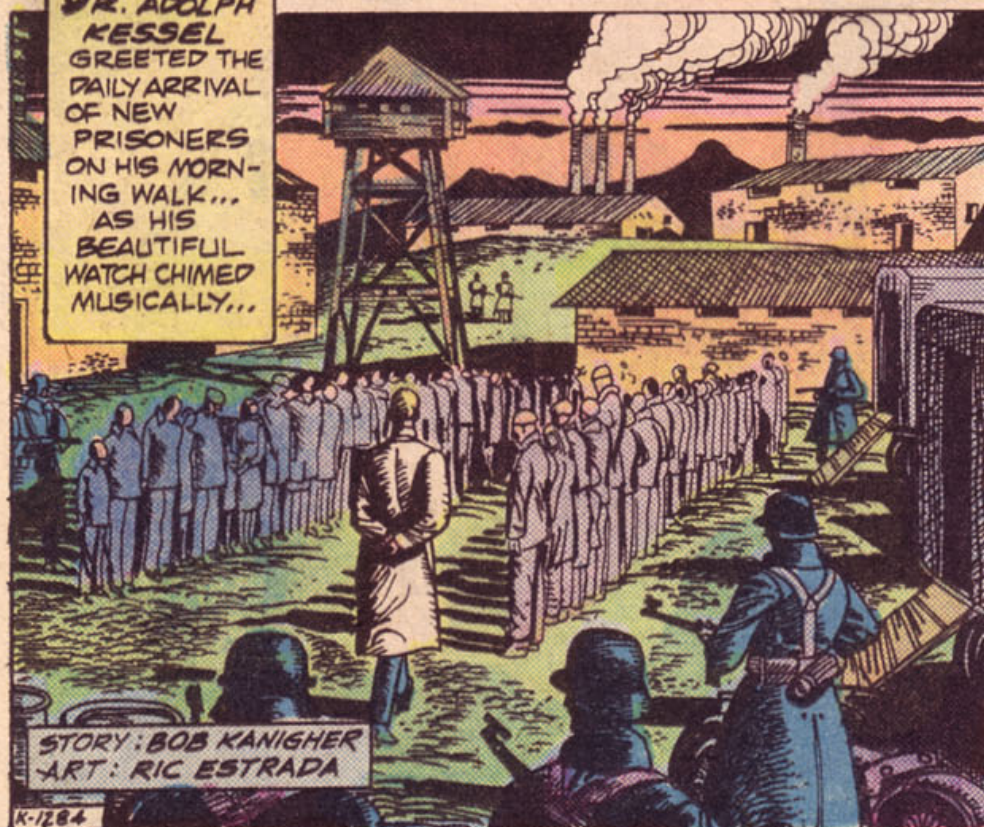


JUNGLE JUSTICE



DR. ADOLPH
KESSEL
GREETED THE
DAILY ARRIVAL
OF NEW
PRISONERS
ON HIS MORN-
ING WALK...
AS HIS
BEAUTIFUL
WATCH CHIMED
MUSICALLY...

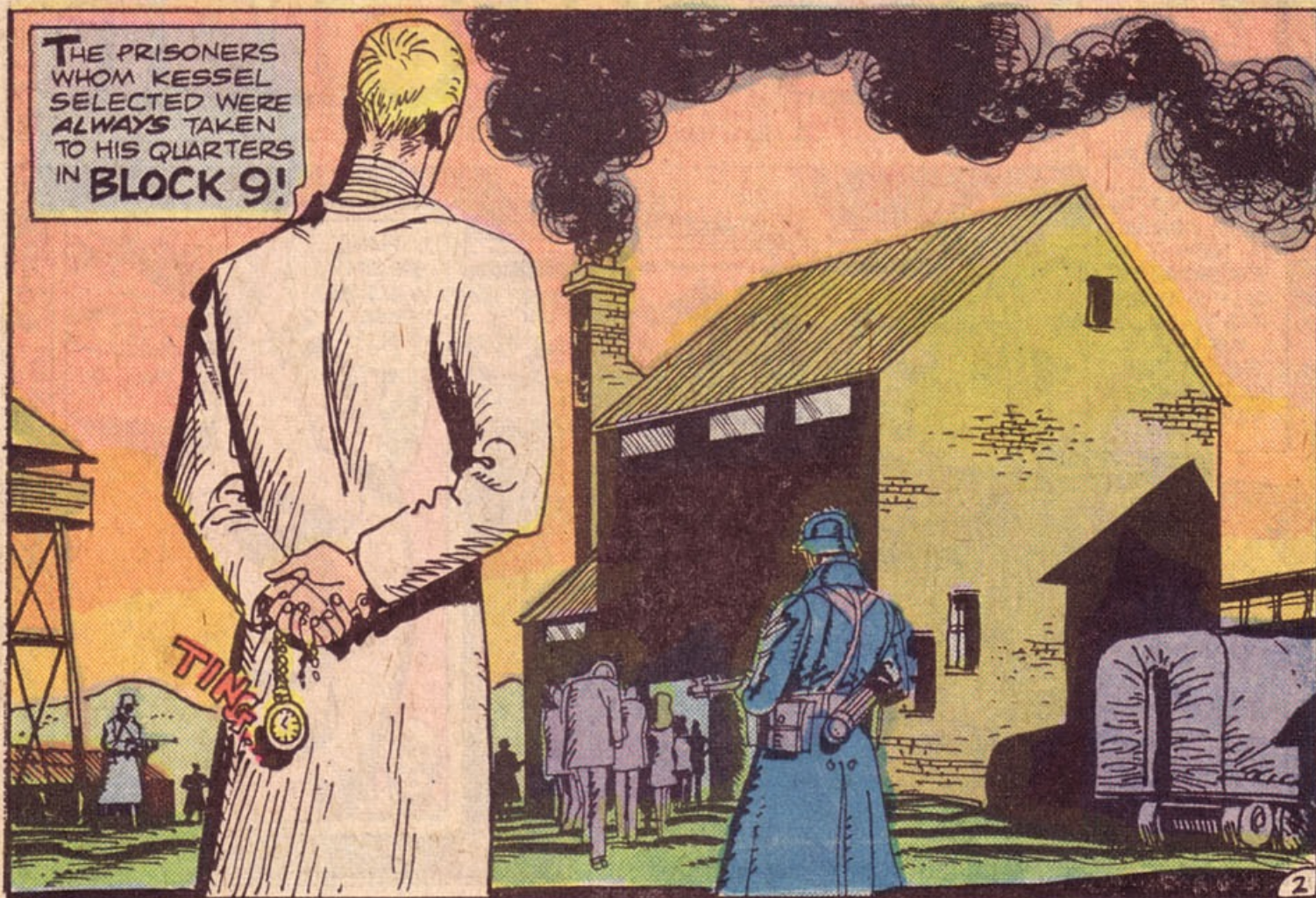
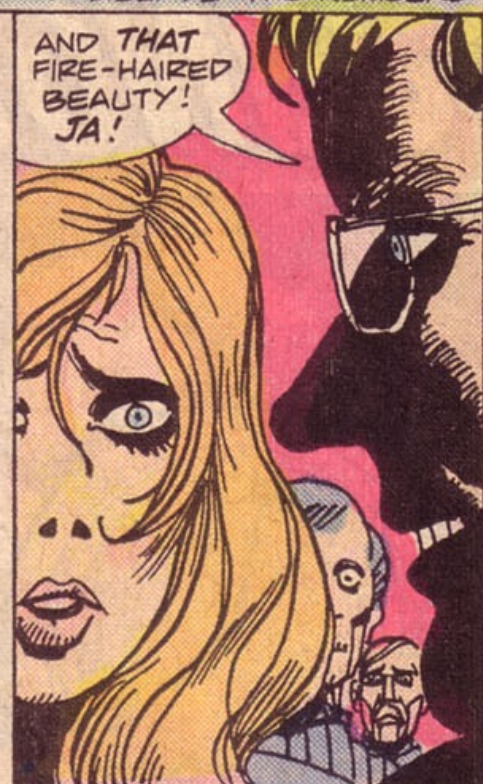


I HAVE
BEEN
WAITING
FOR
YOU!

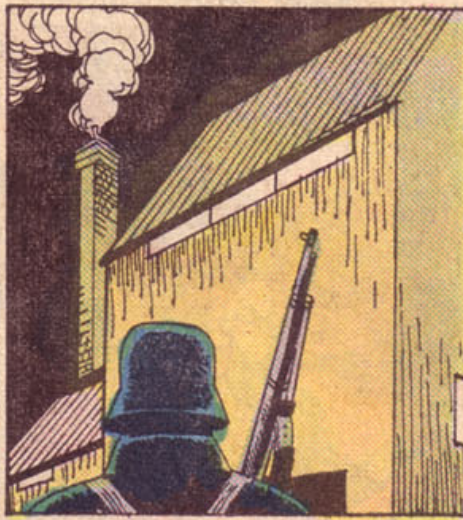
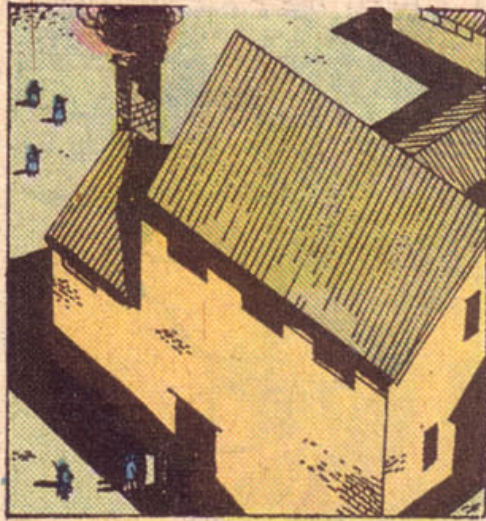


STORY: BOB KANIGHER
ART: RIC ESTRADA

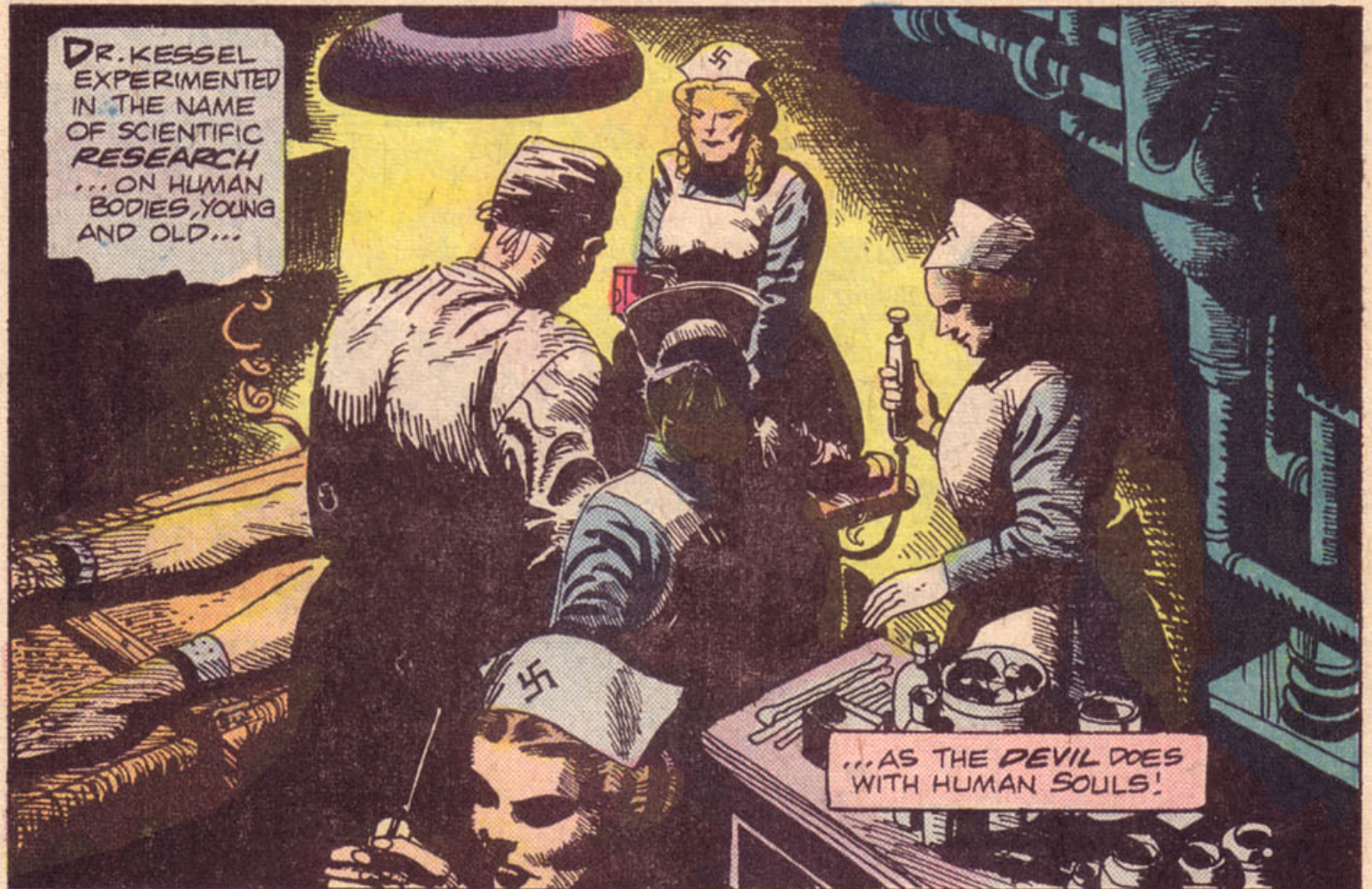
DR. KESSEL'S SMILE IS IMPRINTED ON THE PRISONERS' SOULS AS INDELIBLY AS THE NUMBERS TATTOOED ON THEIR ARMS...



NO ONE EVER RETURNED FROM BLOCK 9...

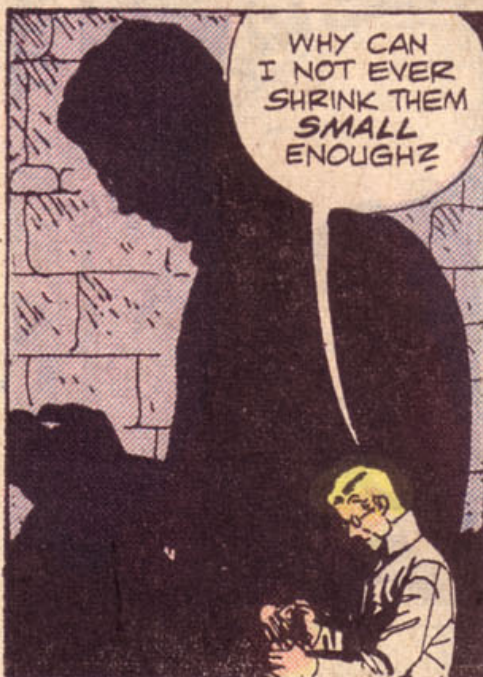


..EVER!



DR. KESSEL
EXPERIMENTED
IN THE NAME
OF SCIENTIFIC
RESEARCH
... ON HUMAN
BODIES, YOUNG
AND OLD...

...AS THE DEVIL DOES
WITH HUMAN SOULS!



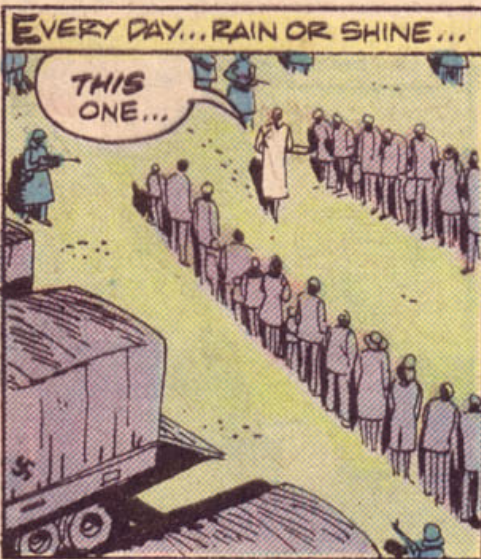
WHY CAN
I NOT EVER
SHRINK THEM
SMALL
ENOUGH?



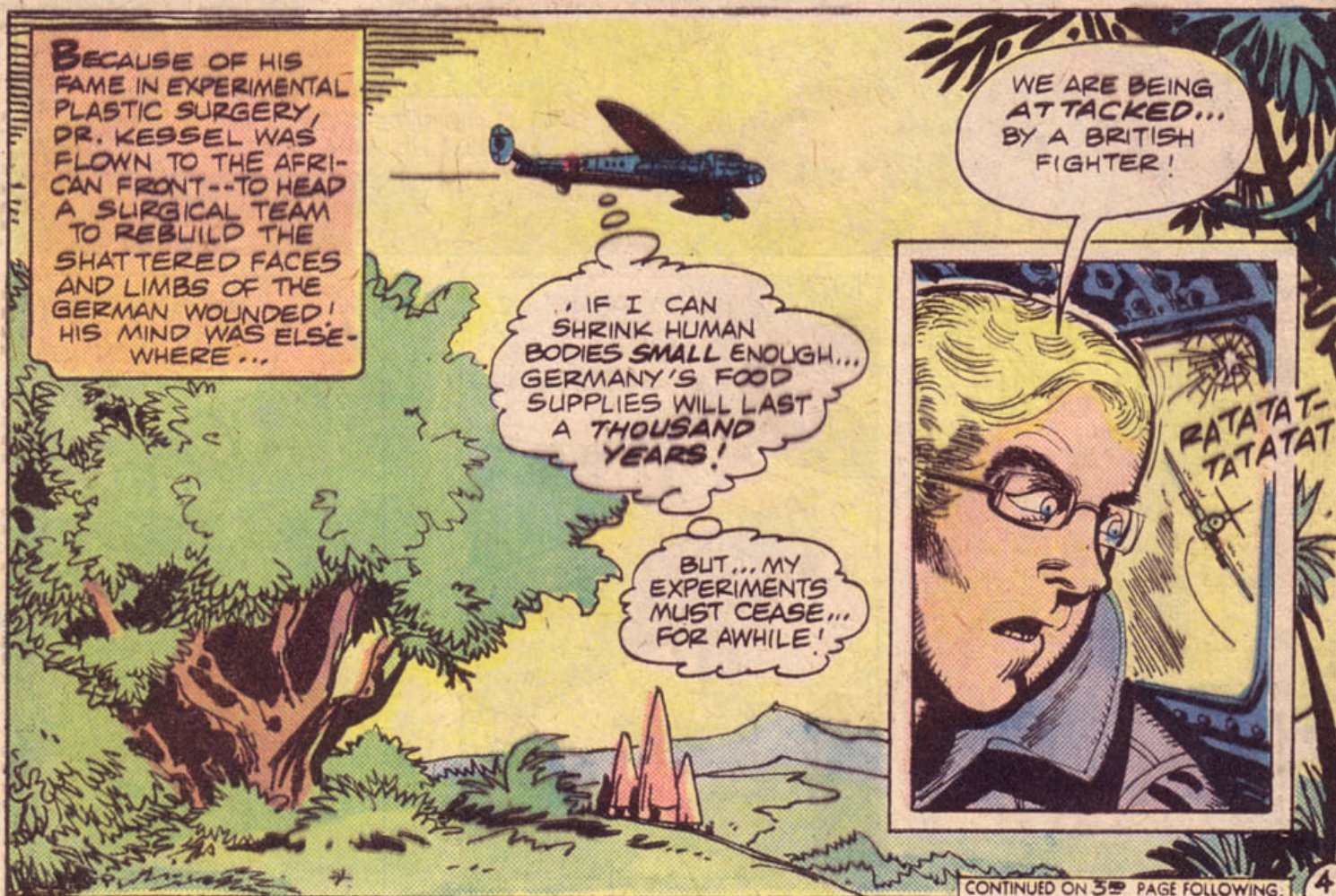
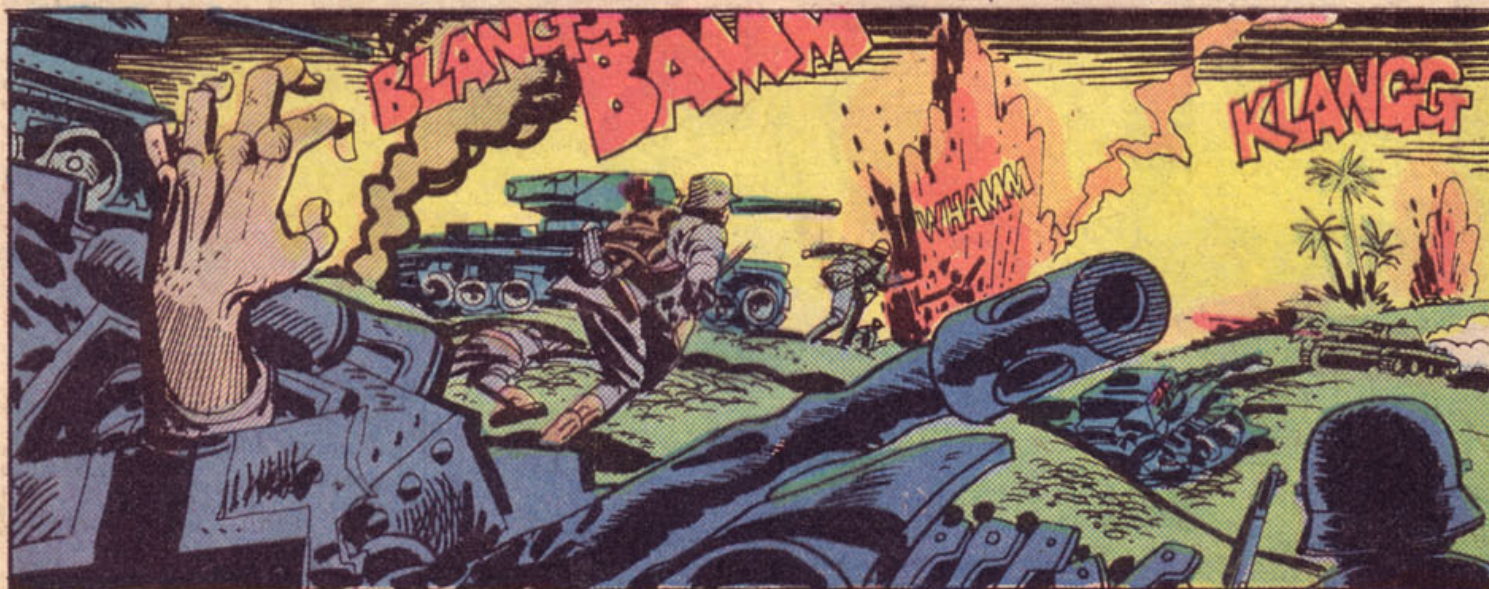
PERHAPS... I
HAVE CHOSEN
THE WRONG
SPECIMENS?

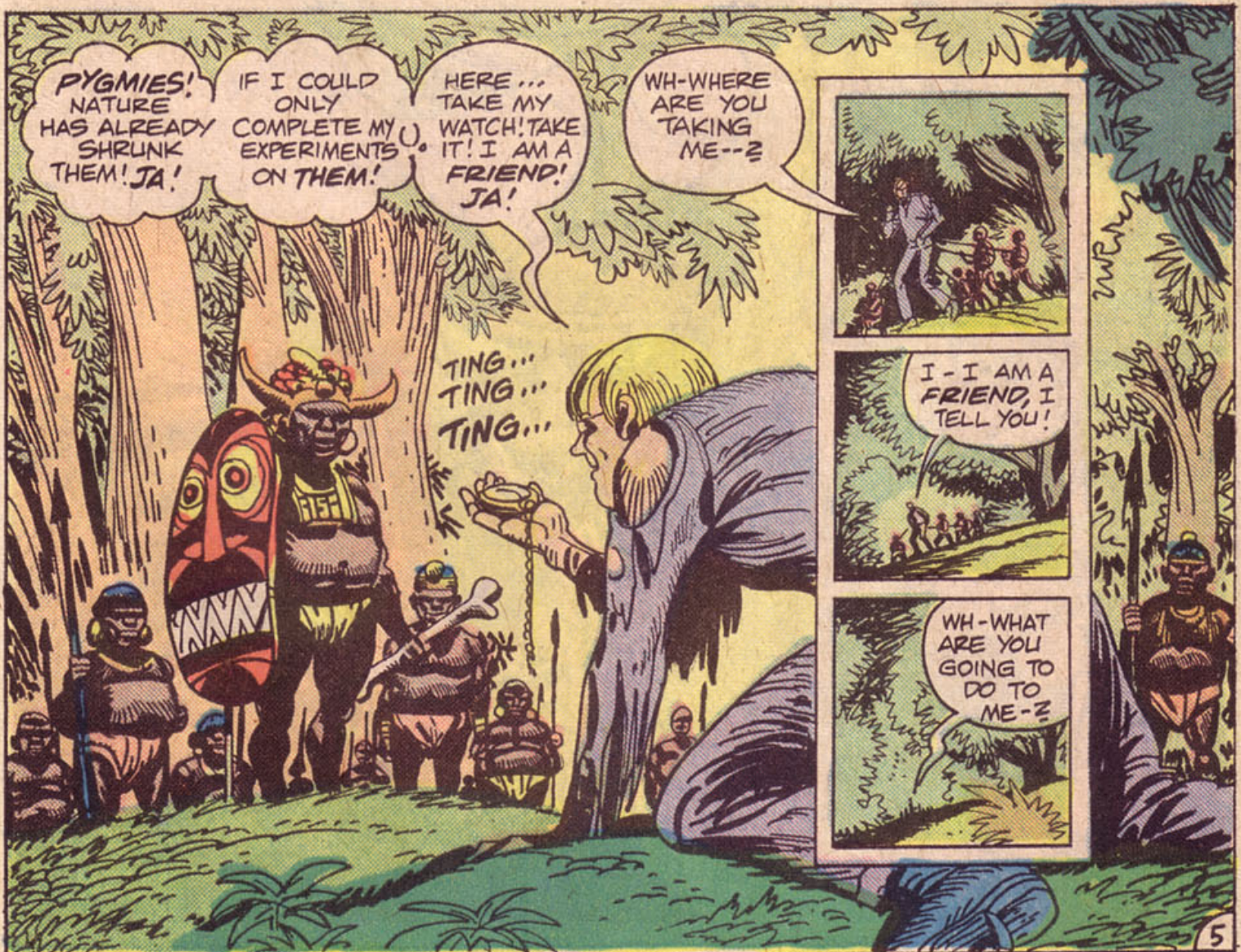
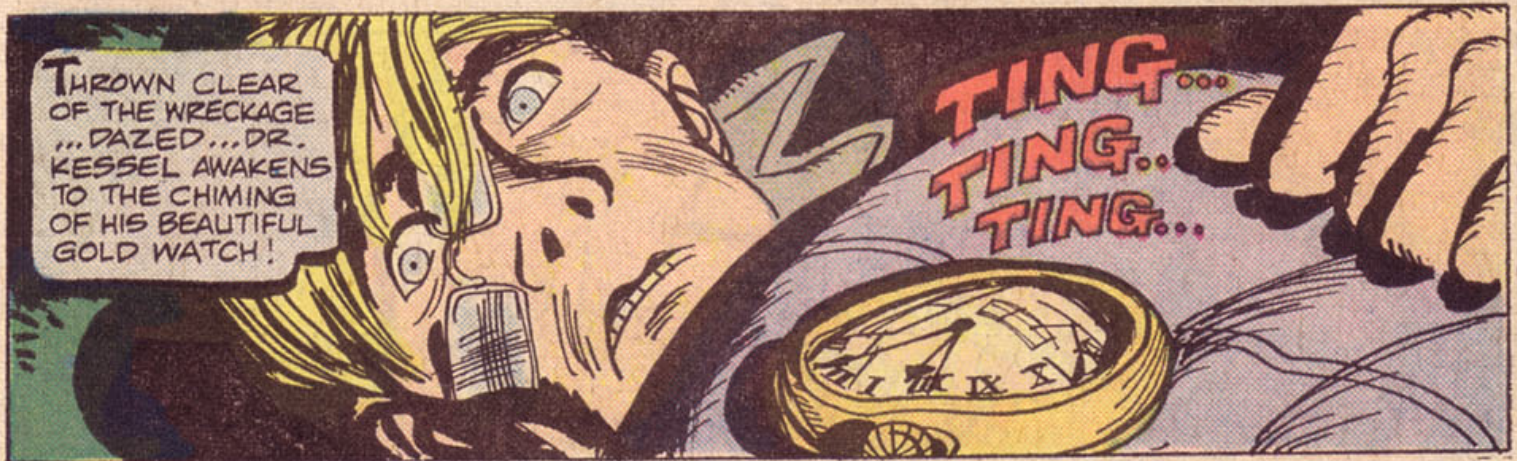
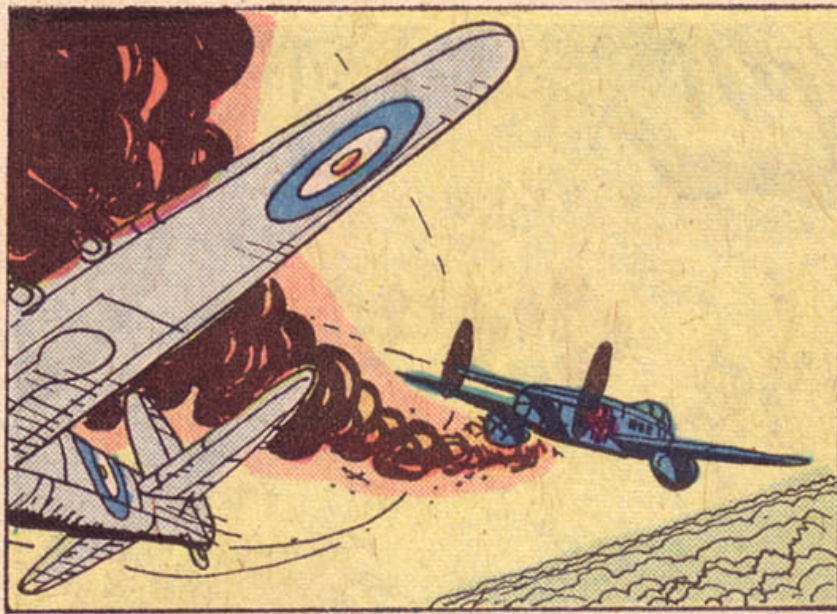


BUT--TOMORROW
IS ANOTHER
DAY... ANOTHER
TRAINLOAD!
JA!

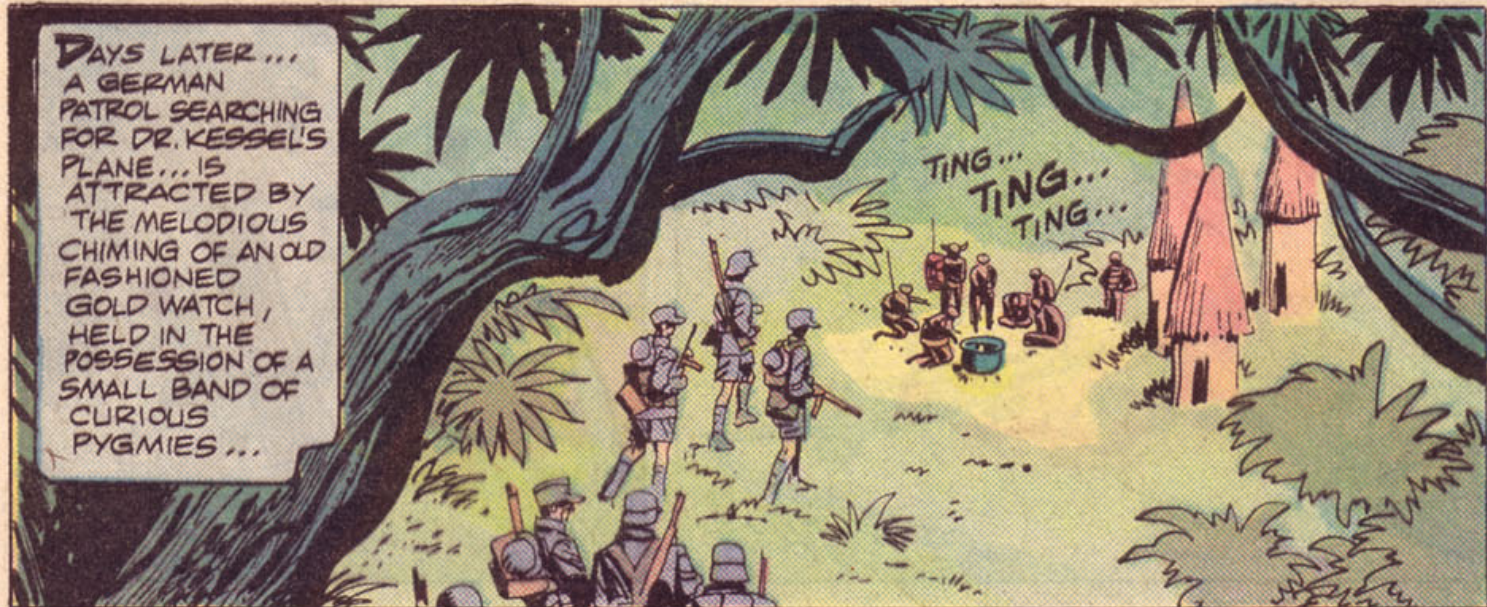


MEANWHILE... NORTH AFRICA... THE AFRIKA KORPS WAS LOCKED IN BLOODY BATTLE WITH THE BRITISH! METAL AND MEN WERE MANGLED IN SMOKING, STEEL COFFINS...





DAYS LATER ...
A GERMAN
PATROL SEARCHING
FOR DR. KESSEL'S
PLANE... IS
ATTRACTED BY
THE MELODIOUS
CHIMING OF AN OLD
FASHIONED
GOLD WATCH,
HELD IN THE
POSSESSION OF A
SMALL BAND OF
CURIOUS
PYGMIES ...



THE
END

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE DURING THE SECOND WEEK IN JANUARY